Ze Yankee Boys Have Made a Wild French Baby Out of Me

Lyric by Eugene West
Music by Joe Gold

Sung and Introduced by

JULIETTE DIKA

CHAS. K. HARRIS
New York Chicago Toronto

Ze Yankee Boys Have Made A Wild French Baby Out Of Me!

Lyric by
EUGENE WEST

Music by
JOE GOLD

Allegro Moderato

Vamp

Piano

f *mp*

p

Miss Fi - Fi in gay Pa - ree saw our sol - dier boys and oh they looked so
Miss Fi - Fi in gay Pa - ree thought that they were slow she learned to her sur-

grand With their mil - i - ta - ry band. This maid of France She took a chance and
prise That Yan-kee boys were wise. This lit - tle Vamp strolled thro' a camp and

winked her rog - uish eyes, And when they taught her Yan - kee love, She said "la la, that's nice!"
met a Yan - kee lad, And when he took her in his arms, She said "you make me glad."

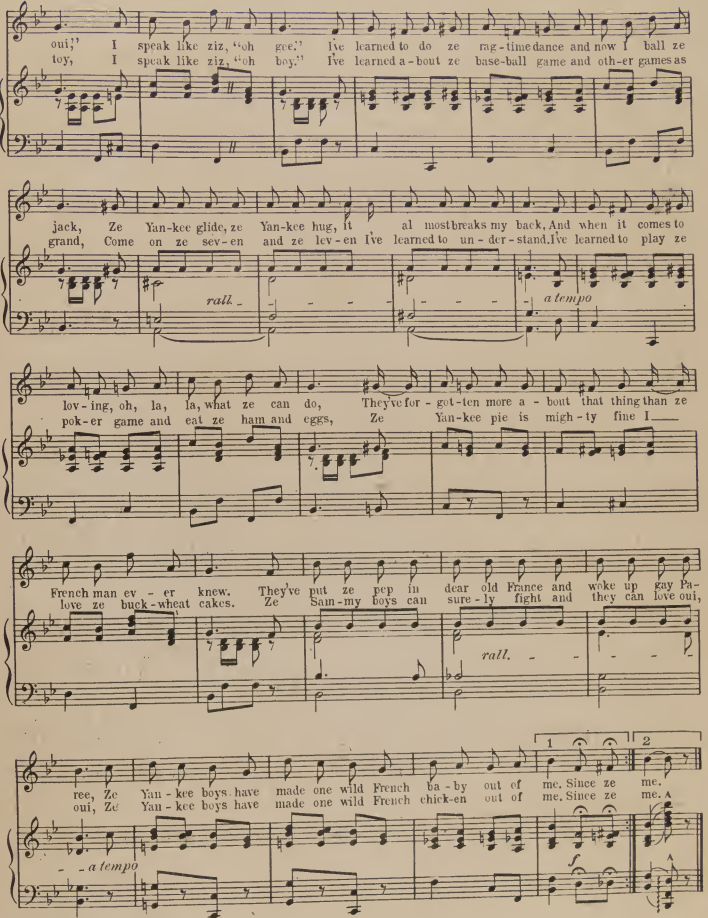
Chorus

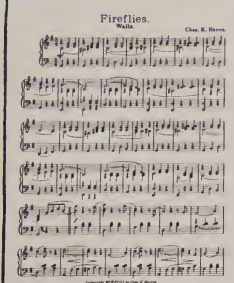
"Since ze Yan - kee boys have come to France I'm hap - py as can be, No more I say oui,
"Since ze Yan - kee boys have come to France I've learned a lot of joy, My heart jumps like ze

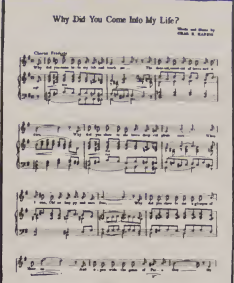
p-f

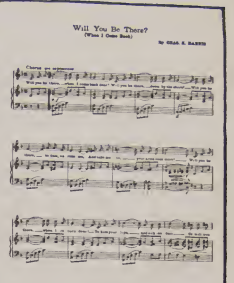
Copyright MCMXIX by Chas. K. Harris
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved
International Copyright Secured

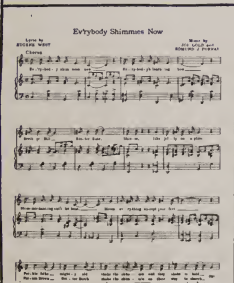
THE NEWBERRY LIBRARY CHICAGO

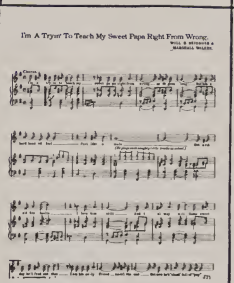

oui," I speak like ziz, "oh gee." I've learned to do ze rag-time dance and now I ball ze
toy, I speak like ziz, "oh boy." I've learned a-bout ze base-ball game and oth-er games as
jack, Ze Yan-kee glide, ze Yan-kee hug, it al mostbreaks my back, And when it comes to
grand, Come on ze sev-en and ze lev-en I've learned to un-der-stand, I've learned to play ze
rall.
a tempo
lov-ing, oh, la, la, what ze can do, They've for-got-ten more a-bout that thing than ze
pok-er game and eat ze ham and eggs, Ze Yan-kee pie is migh-ty fine I
French man ev-er knew. They've put ze pep in dear old France and woke up gay Pa-
love ze buck-wheat cakes. Ze Sam-my boys can sure-ly fight and they can love oui,
rall.
1
2
ree, Ze Yan-kee boys have made one wild French ba-by out of me. Since ze me.
oui, Ze Yan-kee boys have made one wild French chick-en out of me. Since ze me.
a tempo
f
A

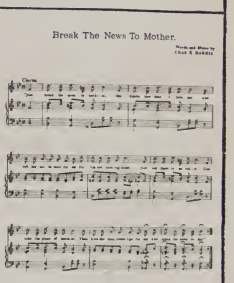


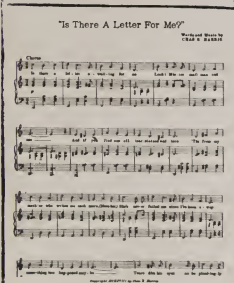


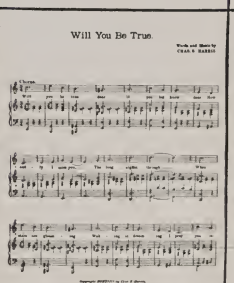


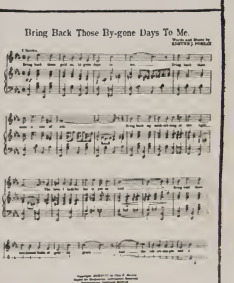












Published and Copyrighted by

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Columbia Theatre
Broadway & 47th Street, New York
No. 1

Ze Yankee Boys Have Made a Wild French Baby Out of Me

Lyric by Eugene West
Music by Joe Gold

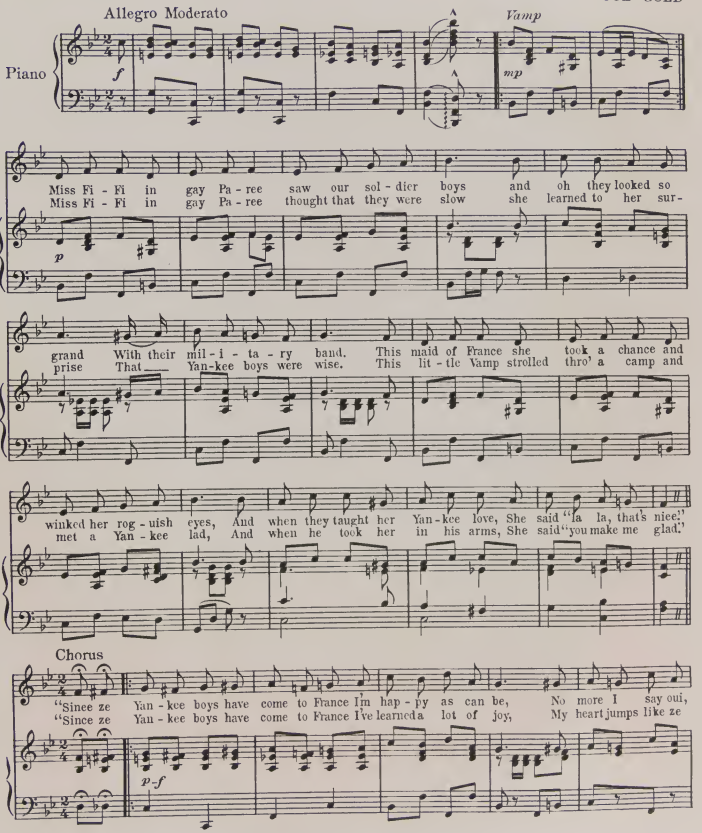
Sung and Introduced by
Lillian Herlein

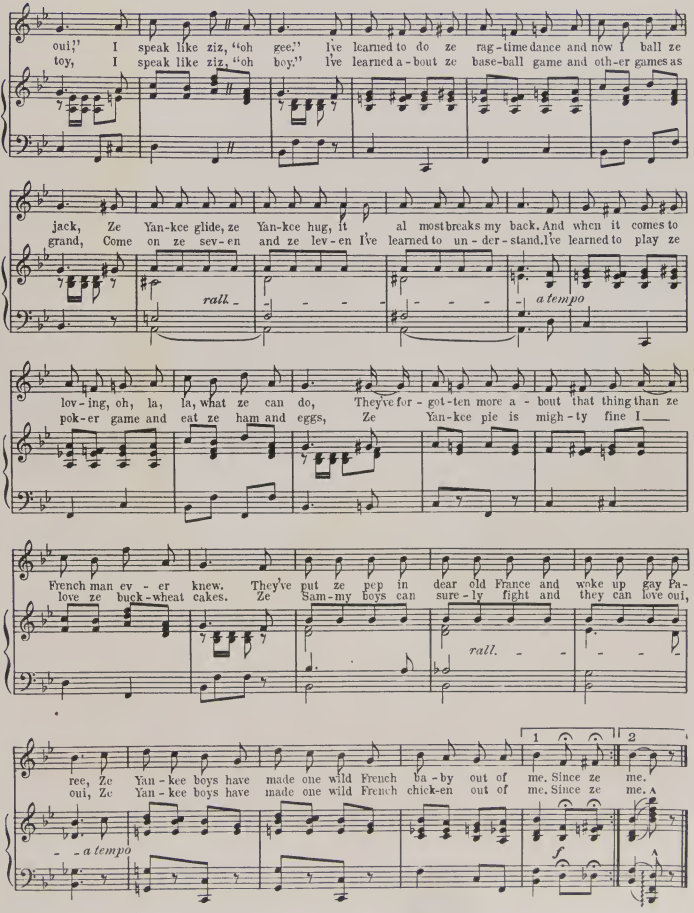
CHAS. K. HARRIS
New York Chicago Toronto

Ze Yankee Boys Have Made A Wild French Baby Out Of Me!

Lyric by
EUGENE WEST

Music by
JOE GOLD

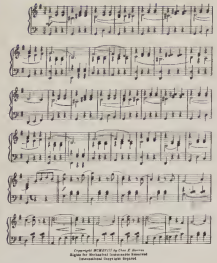

Allegro Moderato
Vamp
Piano
f
mp
Miss Fi - Fi in gay Pa - ree saw our sol - dier boys and oh they looked so
Miss Fi - Fi in gay Pa - ree thought that they were slow she learned to her sur-
p
grand With their mil - i - ta - ry band. This maid of France she took a chance and
prise That Yan-kee boys were wise. This lit - tle Vamp strolled thro' a camp and
wink ed her rog - uish eyes, And when they taught her Yan - kee love, She said "la la, that's nice,"
met a Yan - kee lad, And when he took her in his arms, She said "you make me glad,"
Chorus
"Since ze Yan - kee boys have come to France I'm hap - py as can be, No more I say oui,
"Since ze Yan - kee boys have come to France I've learned a lot of joy, My heart jumps like ze
p-f

Copyright MCMXIX by Chas. K. Harris
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved
International Copyright Secured

oui," I speak like ziz, "oh gee;" I've learned to do ze rag-time dance and now I ball ze
toy, I speak like ziz, "oh boy." I've learned a-bout ze base-ball game and oth-er games as
jack, Ze Yan-kee glide, ze Yan-kee hug, it al most breaks my back. And when it comes to
grand, Come on ze sev-en and ze lev-en I've learned to un-der-stand. I've learned to play ze
rall.
a tempo
lov-ing, oh, la, la, what ze can do, They've for-got-ten more a-bout that thing than ze
pok-er game and eat ze ham and eggs, Ze Yan-kee pie is migh-ty fine I
French man ev-er knew. They've put ze pep in dear old France and woke up gay Pa-
love ze buck-wheat cakes. Ze Sam-my boys can sure-ly fight and they can love oui,
rall.
1
2
ree, Ze Yan-kee boys have made one wild French ba-by out of me. Since ze me.
oui, Ze Yan-kee boys have made one wild French chick-en out of me. Since ze me.
a tempo
f

Fireflies.

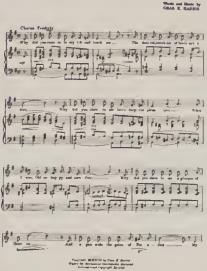
Waltz

Chas. K. Harris.



Why Did You Come Into My Life?

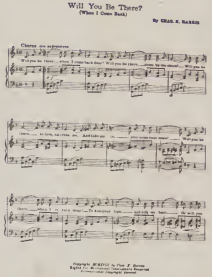
Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS



Will You Be There?

(When I Come Back)

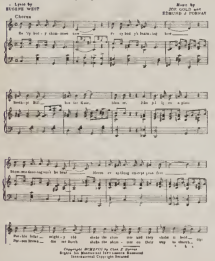
By CHAS. K. HARRIS



Evrybody Shimmies Now

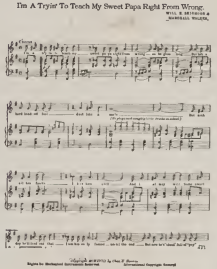
Lyric by
EUGENE WEST

Music by
STANISLAUS MURRAY



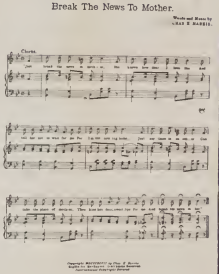
I'm A Tryin' To Teach My Sweet Papa Right From Wrong.

WILL M. HEVENER &
MARSHALL WALKER.



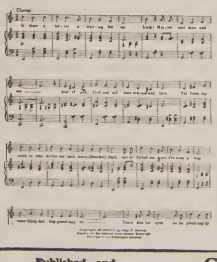
Break The News To Mother.

Words and Music by
CHAS K HARRIS.



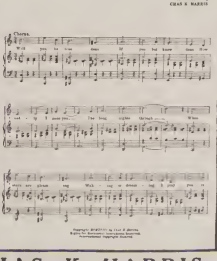
"Is There A Letter For Me?"

Words and Music by
CHAS K. HARRIS



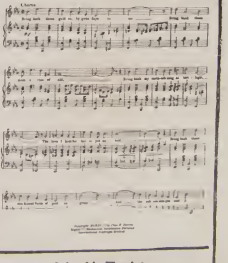
Will You Be True.

Words and Music by
CHAS K HARRIS



Bring Back Those By-gone Days To Me.

Words and Music by
DOROTHY PURDAY



Published and Copyrighted by

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Columbia Theatre
Broadway & 47th Street, New York
No. 1

Ze Yankee Boys Have Made a Wild French Baby Out of Me

Lyric by Eugene West
Music by Joe Gold

Sung and Introduced by

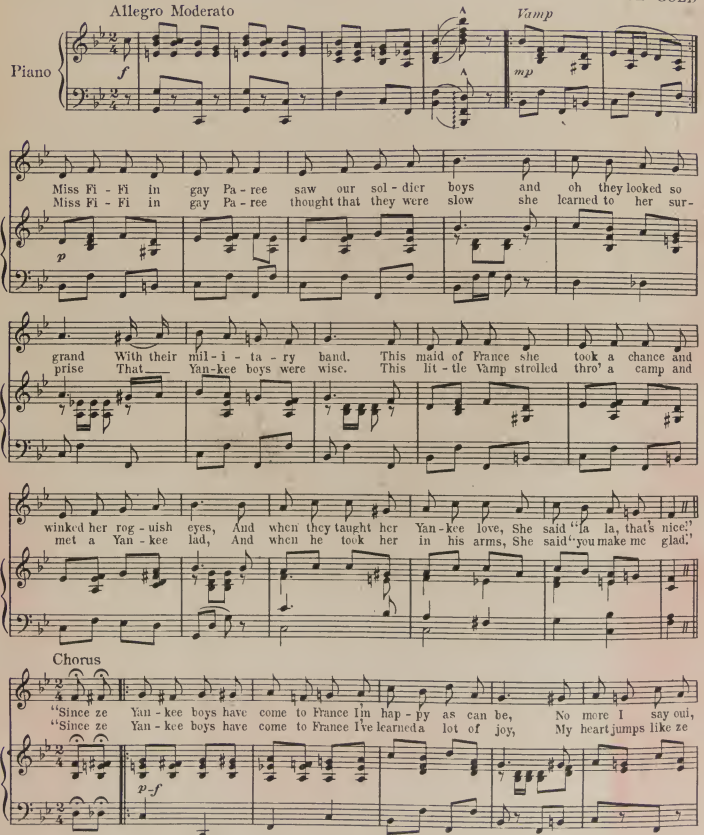
JULIETTE DIKA

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Ze Yankee Boys Have Made A Wild French Baby Out Of Me!

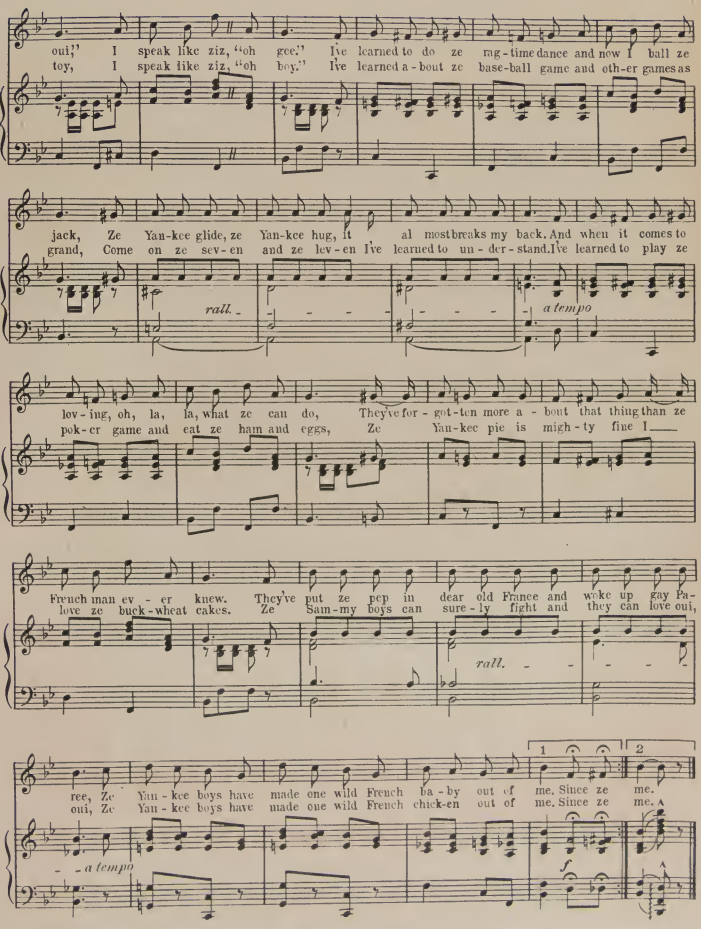
Lyric by
EUGENE WEST

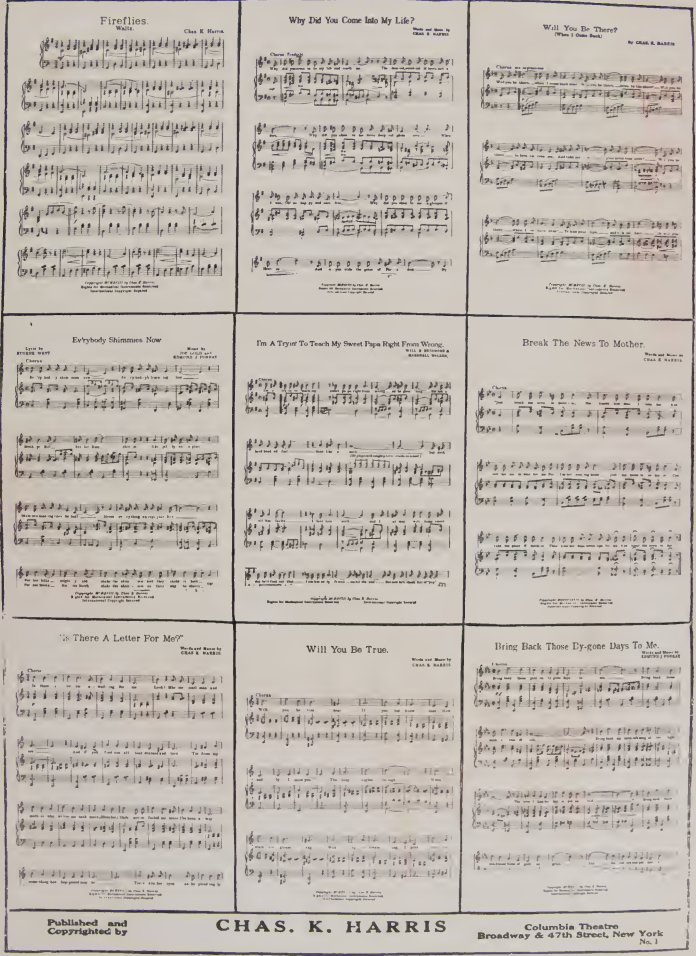
Music by
JOE GOLD


Allegro Moderato
Vamp
Piano
f
mp
Miss Fi - Fi in gay Pa - ree saw our sol - dier boys and oh they looked so
Miss Fi - Fi in gay Pa - ree thought that they were slow she learned to her sur-
p
grand With their mil - i - ta - ry band. This maid of France she took a chance and
prise That Yan-kee boys were wise. This lit - tle Vamp strolled thro' a camp and
winked her rog - uish eyes, And when they taught her Yan - kee love, She said "la la, that's nice!"
met a Yan - kee lad, And when he took her in his arms, She said "you make me glad."
Chorus
"Since ze Yan - kee boys have come to France I'm hap - py as can be, No more I say oui,
"Since ze Yan - kee boys have come to France I've learned a lot of joy, My heart jumps like ze
p-f

Copyright MCMXIX by Chas. K. Harris
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved
International Copyright Secured

THE NEWBERRY LIBRARY CHICAGO


oui,' I speak like ziz, "oh gee,' I've learned to do ze rag-time dance and now I ball ze
toy, I speak like ziz, "oh boy.' I've learned a-bout ze base-ball game and oth-er games as
jack, Ze Yan-kee glide, ze Yan-kee hug, it al mostbreaks my back. And when it comes to
grand, Come on ze sev-en and ze lev-en I've learned to un-der-stand. I've learned to play ze
rall.
a tempo
lov-ing, oh, la, la, what ze can do, They've for-got-ten more a-bout that thing than ze
pok-er game and eat ze ham and eggs, Ze Yan-kee pie is migh-ty fine I
French man ev-er knew. They've put ze pep in dear old France and woke up gay Pa-
love ze buck-wheat cakes. Ze Sam-my boys can sure-ly fight and they can love oui,
rall.
1
2
ree, Ze Yan-kee boys have made one wild French ba-by out of me. Since ze me.
oui, Ze Yan-kee boys have made one wild French chick-en out of me. Since ze me.
a tempo
f



Published and Copyrighted by

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Columbia Theatre
Broadway & 47th Street, New York
No. 1